

By:Kayla

Just A Dream



Chapter 1

In the pitch black dead at night, there I was walking alone in the streets of Brooklyn. I just needed to get out of that crazy freak show of a house that I live in. I'm surprised that I'm not as crazy as those other freaks I live with. For starters they only eat rat meat because it's supposedly "normal", not like they'd ever in a million years know what normal is. Yuck it smells like someone let some kind of stink grenade out here. The wind is blowing so hard that I swear I'd be blown away if it wasn't for the heavy coat I'm wearing. I think I just saw a huge rat but it is absolutely normal if you live in Brooklyn. I wonder why me, a perfectly normal adorable girl has a family that should be in a circus act with a road clown and two dancing bears.

If only I lived with my best friend in the whole world, Jacky Robinson. She is the best person alive, plus her family isn't filled with freaks, I guess she gets all the luck. She also has the most gorgeous boyfriend, Danny Hopkins. His name isn't very attractive but if you were to see that face of his you'd probably die of a hot-stroke (hot-stroke because of how hot he is)!!! Before I could finish daydreaming of Danny, there I was right in front of this prodigious house. Then I go into my pocket and take out my cell phone and saw the text message Jacky sent me. 123 Florida Blvd. *Yup this is the house* I say to myself. I rang the doorbell, and there she was in her favorite ruby slippers that got banned from school. "Hey Jacky what are you doing here?" She said very low "What you're not going to invite your best friend in?" I said very sarcastically. "Sorry come on in Sally Sarcastic!" I went in then looked around in amazement. "How long have we been friends?" I asked Jacky "Um i don't no, were 16 and next Tuesday is our friend-adversary so 10 years!" she said

"AND YOU NEVER INVITED ME TO YOUR HOUSE?!?" I said back. She was cracking up like i was joking then sat down on her luxurious purple sofa. Then I took off my jacket and put it on this diamond studded coat hanger. Then I sat down next to her and looked at her awards and then back at her. "So what happened Miss I walk in the streets alone?" she asked me. Right before I could answer this Blond-haired perfect shaped woman comes down the blue tiled marble floating stairs. "Jacqueline Darling do you," she stopped before she could finish her sentence she looked right at me and then said "What is that" Ooh when those words came out her mouth all I was thinking of is *If she was a little bit closer I could of grabbed her neck then strangled her!!*

Chapter 2

Before I stood up ready to do something Jacky said "Mom don't be rude, this is Raquel Hunter my best friend in the entire world"

"Ohh of course my mistake I am so sorry dear "she said trying to sound nice but grinding her teeth, like she lost one of her diamond studded earrings.

"It's okay I get that all the time" I said trying not to punch the glitter off her face.

"Well deer do you need a place to stay because you look cold, wet, hungry, and sweaty." I bit my lip before I could say something I'd regret Jacky said "Mother have Maria set up the other bed in my room with some clothes that would be suitable for Rocky please and thanks". Jacky said to her mother rushing her up the stairs. "I'm so sorry Rocks she just has been having trouble with my father and takes it out on any one she can get to." she said looking up at the stairs scanning to see if her mother was coming back down.

"No it's okay I'm just kind of out of it" I said trying not to close my eyes and fall down to sleep. "Come on Rocks I'll bring you to my room and you can spend the night here or as long as you need." she said helping me up the stairs without me tripping and falling. We went up stairs as if it's been forever then we stop at this diamond studded door that I actually had to open my eyes to get the real view of it. Then Jacky opened the door and once I stepped in the room I was in amazement. So many vibrant colors that stick out and on-top of that there is a fridge a soda fountain and so many posters of Taylor Latiner. She showed me to another room in her room that was about the same size of a whole apartment. "Well here it is everything you need is right in here." she told me but I honestly was only paying attention to the ignoramus bathroom next to what looked like a purple fountain that was spuming out chocolate milk.

"If you need anything just ask me` casa es su casa."(Which means my house is your house) she told me. Then she closed the door behind her and I took one look at the bed and did what any normal person would do, throw myself on the bed and go to sleep! The most awesome thing just happened, the bed wiggled and wobbled around making a WOSH sound. *So cool A WATER BED* I said while laying face down wiggling all around. I soon got up and looked straight up at the chocolate milk fountain and knew my purpose in this world. I look the biggest bowl I saw and put it inside the fountain. I took it out then slowly walked into the bathroom and, put it in the tub. I put my hair up in a bun and looked at the bowl. As I did I put my entire face in the bowl and slurped up as much milk

as I possibly could. The next thing I knew I was in the tub with chocolate milk all over my clothes.

There she was looking at me like I was a freak like my family. "And what are you doing idiot"? Jacky said laughing her butt off. I got up and got a towel when she said "You know this is a good look for you, you can be a hobo with chocolate for Halloween!"

I looked at her with one of my famous *Shut up or I'll kill you* expressions. She sort of backed away before she said anything else, then I wiped my face and went out the bathroom to see what kind of trash Mrs. Robinson had the maid give me. I looked over to see but before I could see Jacky threw a bigger towel over my hair.

"Thanks Jacky I APPRECIATE IT!!" I told her again, with my sarcasm that no one ever enjoyed.

"Hey I'm not the idiot that slept with chocolate on my hair now am I? She said, as if she were going to hit me with a pile of bricks. I stopped talking for awhile to see if she would leave, it worked. I close then locked the door so even if she were trying to bang so hard on the door it could not open. I saw some of the cloths that the wench left for me and pocked a little but in my mouth. I held the shirt I was supposed to wear and it looked like she just took it out of a garbage can. YUCK! It smelled like it had been used as toilet paper, or someone wiped their rear end on it.

I threw it out of a window and guess where it landed, a place where you should never throw anything on, Mrs. Robinson's head. I swear my heart sank and before she looked up to see what the heck that was; I quickly closed the window and ran into the bathroom. All I could think of is whether she saw me or not. *Of course this happens to me of all people I always look like a freak no matter what I ever do! I screwed this up, and what if I get kicked of here on the second day. That would be the worst record ever; I would probably name in the Genus Book of World Records.*

Right before I finished thinking of the possible outcomes of this I heard BANG! BANG! BANG! Right on my door. I kept on thinking of who it was, even though I knew who it would be. I opened the door without thinking and just guess who it was. "MR.ROBINSON" I yelled in amazement.

"Whoa don't bust my eardrums deer". He chuckled his jolly self. He came into the room.

"Did you know that this use to be Ronny's room?" He asked me with a pale face.

"No sir I had no idea" I said looking back at his facial expressions. He looked a bit upset then stormed out of the room like he was a two year old that was not allowed to eat a lollipop. *If only Mr. Robinson can look at Ronny without seeing him differently.*

Chapter 3

Ronny is Jacky's brother. He is about one year older then she is and is a hot shot, or more like was a hot shot. He got kicked out the house because of him not getting an A+ on his basket ball report. I felt bad for him, sort of but it's not my fault his father is a crazy old dude that expects his children to be valedictorians, even though they aren't as smart as he thinks they are. Ronny and I are not the best of friends because of what happened after school about four months ago. He threw a balloon not-filled with water but filled with soda that was coke, I hate coke. It makes me vomit and he knows that, anyways I threw up in front of the cutest boy in the world, Victor Vargas. I was so embarrassed and then I ran away as fast as I could before Victor could say anything. So now till this day I hate Ronny's guts.

Even if I disliked Ronny very much, Jacky loves her brother to pieces and is very crushed about this whole situation and as her, best friend for life, I have to take on the responsibility of being right next to her side and support her all the way, if I didn't die trying.

Chapter 4

I went over to Jacky's room and saw her crying her eyes out. It smelled like buggers and perfume trying to cover up the disgusting smell. Without thinking I covered my nose and ran over to Jacky to hug her. Before I could get to her, Mrs. Robinson came and hugged her. I retreated because I thought after she hugged Jacky she was coming strait to me so she could instigate me for what I threw down at her.

I ran to my room and I locked all the doors. Then I looked in the tiny fridge and got out a root beer then drank from it very hesitantly. I kept looking over my back to see if she would be there, like scream would be in my closet or something.

I looked in the peephole and saw that Mrs. R was nowhere in sight. I went over and passed in front of the chocolate fountain deciding if I should have another re-run of last night. I thought for a few more seconds then I decided that I'm going for it!

I put my entire face in the chocolate fountain without thinking twice and I would have drowned if it wasn't for Jacky saving me. "What were you doing you freak?" She said being very facetious.

"What you've never seen a girl putting her face in a fountain before?"

"Yeah but never a one who almost drowned in it."

"I was trying to set a world record of having my face in the fountain the longest."

She looked like she was going to laugh but she held back remembering her brother was still gone. I cleaned my face with one of those fancy scented towels in the bathroom. When I got out Jacky was had gone back into her room with our word. I closed my door and looked around for something but I didn't know what yet. I looked in the doors and dressers but still no clue of whatever I was trying to find.

I went over to the huge walk-in closet and saw so many awards, that I could have been Sheer! I looked at them each one-by-one but had no idea what they were for. I closed the closet with a slam but I did not notice until the dresser shook, I sat on the bed and wondered what I was going to were. Then I looked around and saw a blue half shirt and some shorts and put them on. I turned to the mirror and fixed my long, straight red hair. After brushing it back in to a pony tail, then put on my flip flops on and went sliding down the stairs. Then ran out the huge double doors without looking back.

Chapter 5

There I was in the park but there was no one around. At least until these weird looking people with dark sunglasses invaded the park. They were wearing robe-like clothes that were all black. They walked in very slow like and went into the shade, as if the sun would kill them. One of them with dirty blond hair looked at me very fast like I would hit him or something. I walked away but it seemed like they sort of followed me. Turning around I started running for some reason and guess that it was, the whole group of them in the middle of my shady way!

No one talked in those mere moments all they did were stare deep into my eyes trying to see who would be the first to speak up. We all looked back and forth for some more time until a little squeaky voice came in front of everyone else.

"Hi I'm Nicole" the same girl with blond hair said very viciously.

"Nice to no" I said walking away leaving her with the maddest, reddest face I've ever seen on a human being. Again blocking my way those people could not just leave me alone.

"Listen I have some were to be, so if you guys would be so kind to get out of my way before I CALL THE POLICE it would be great." Wow I made my self sound wimpy but I would call the police for harassment.

"We don't mean any trouble." the guy with dirty blond hair said to me, rubbing his four head suddenly..

"And we just.." before he could finish I cut him off.

"If you freaks don't want trouble then get the heck out of my way. And I think you should listen because I will have you all arrested!" I said getting harshly impatient.

"Calm down it's a free park it's not like you..."

"I'll give you all a free but kicking if you don't LEAVE ME ALONE!!" Stopping around and shoving him out my way getting back to Jacky's house.

Running out of the park looking back with every chance I could, then going up to the door of Jacky's house...but there was no one there. *Where could they be? Did they leave? They are here just a half hour ago! Did they go somewhere without calling me? Did they call the police to see if I got teen-napped?* All these thoughts swarming in my head giving

me a sudden headache. Then I quickly closed all the doors and windows of the four-floored house.

What am I going to do, what am I going to do, what am I going to do. The words jammed into my head but suddenly got interrupted by the sound of loud crunching branches. Then I rushed up to a near window but the trees blocked my view. I ran up the stairs to a second floor window. Thrusting to one of the windows I glanced outside, looking to see what I was herd outside. *Not them, not again.* I could feel my heart sinking to the bottom of my soul. My throats swelled up to a point were it was burning and I needed water.

I tried not to scream when I saw the freaks in the robes. Dashing to the stairs I ran up the safest place I could think of, the attic. Reaching for the knob I suddenly herd something hovering up the stairs. I opened the door as quick as I could and saw another door and ran up more stairs. Constantly looking back I did not stop for anything. There was a noise on the bottom of the stair-well, and it came faster than I could blink my eyes.

Chapter 6

There he was again, the guy with the dirty blond hair came up to me. He was so close that I could feel his breath. Suddenly he had a sack and a pillow, and then he covered my face with the pillow before I could scream. I knew he put me in the sack because it was very dark. I was being carried. Pushing, kicking, and screaming my way about. Someone slammed me down and took the sack of my head.

"AHHHHH AHHHHHHH HELP ME SOME ONE GET ME OUT OF HERE!!!!" I screamed at the top of my lungs.

"HELP ME SOME ONE HELP ME GET ME OUT OF HERE!!!! I HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED HELP!!!! I HAVE BEEN...."

"Shut up" a guy interrupted.

"I WILL NOT SHUT UP! GET ME OUT OF HERE" I let out another cry for help. Then I ran up and punched the guy in the face, then ran for the door. Dirty blond head showed up the covered my mouth.

"No one can hear you here because this is a sound proof box" he snickered, then let go of my mouth.

"What do you want?" I managed to whine.

"I'll be talking and you'll be listening unless if you want to take a trip to the shark tank." he threatened.

"You're bluffing there is no shark tank plus my cell has a G.P.S connected to my best friends phone and rite before you ATTACKED ME I sent her and the cops an S.O.S and I sent them my location!" I barked.

"Then I guess I will have to take your cell phone then." he sneered.

"I won't let you." I hissed sitting down on a bench crossing my arms.

"Since you will be staying here for a while let's get to know each other" he hesitated.

No one talked at all, we just exchanged dirty looks. Blondie was the first to talk.

"I'm Brody." he muttered.

"I'm Bring me back home before I call the police." I threatened.

"Wow long name!" he joked, at a time that was very inappropriate.

"What do you want?" I blurted out.

"The secret" he roared.

"WHAT SECRET??" I barked very strongly.

"About your family." he insisted

"The people I'm living with?" I asked suddenly intrigued in his answer.

"Yes the people you live with." he replied

"There not my family there a family friend, which you would have known if you hadn't dragged me here!" I yelled.

"Ohh" he replied getting very red. I didn't talk after that because it probably would have gotten me killed!

"Nicole" he called to the blond haired girl in the robe.

"Yes Brody" the girl called back.

"Take her to the storage were Clause is." he roared.

"Okay." she replied glumly

"What storage? Who's Clause? What's going on? Where...."

Before I could finish I was hailed away by the girl.

We left Brody in the other little room.

"Be quiet I'm Going to get you out of here." she whispered

"What do you mean?" I whispered back.

"The same thing happened to me twenty years ago." she said stopping opening the door to an empty room, shoving me in.

"But you still look like you are 16!" I whimpered.

"I'm a vampire now because he bit me." She said very sure of herself

"There's no such thing as a"

"Yes there are because I am one, everyone is here!" she pleaded.

"Let me tell you a story..." she paused then continued.

"I lived in the biggest house in New Jersey; it was as big as the Empire State building."

"My family had so much money we could by 18,000 Home Town Buffets and still have enough for 20 parade floats."

"Just until Brody and his gang of brought me here and killed my entire family for the money, they killed them all except for me."

"You see they needed me to give them the pins to the other credit cards, to get the stashed money, and the rest of the houses my family owned around the world."

"At first I refused and then he bit me, it was more painful than a sunburn, getting bitten by the most poisonous creature in the world put all together."

"He threatened to burn me to ash but I could not allow that, so I gave him everything except one secret house with over a billion dollars in a hidden island no one else knows about!"

She stopped and looked at the floor. I could not believe anything I had just heard! Vampires? Really, I did not think I could believe that until she proved it.

"If all you just said is true, then prove it!" I demanded.

"If I must, then I shall." she replied getting up from a little stool.

She hissed our demand fangs from her petite mouth.

I stared in amazement then I knew this was all true every single thing but the worst part is, it might happen to me and my best friend's family.

"Believe me now?" she hissed at me.

I nodded my head yes and jumped off the other little stool.

"We have to get you out of here before he comes." he said nervously

She opened the door and looked out to make sure the coast was clear. She pulled me out of the room and found an open door.

"Come on over here" she called. Nicole opened the door and pulled me through it.

"Get on my back" she demanded.

"What if I hurt you?" I exclaimed.

"I can lift 500 more than my body weight now get on!" she replied very urgently.

I got on her back and she ran so fast I almost fell off when we passed Kentucky!

The only thing I thought of was if Brody found us gone. What was he capable of? Would he hurt us?

She brought me home in under 20 minutes! I got off of her back and thanked her before I went in.

"Do you want me to go in too, you now to make sure everything is okay?" she stated.

"Would you?" I asked

"Of course to make sure none of the others thought we left." she replied.

"Thanks, it means a lot." I answered back.

I got my keys out and slowly opened the door to Jacky's house.

"Mr. and Mrs. Robinson?" I called "Jacky?" I called again.

We both went inside and closed the door behind us. Then we heard footsteps coming up to us slowly.

"Do you hear that?" Nicole whispered.

"Yes." I whispered back.

"BOO" Jacky's little brother shouted at us.

I breathed easier and I could hear Nicole breathing less tensed also.

"RONNY!!!" I yelled at him.

"Ha ha I got you and your friend!" the little punk giggled.

"Who is that?" Nicole asked.

"My Best friends ANNOYING brother!!!" I squealed.

"Where are your parents and Jacky?" I asked.

"I don't know last time I saw them were last night." he tried to remember.

"Nicole, Ronny; Ronny, Nicole" I introduced them to one another.

"Now that you have met Nicole stay with Ronny and tell him everything that happened while I try to find the rest of the Robinson's." I said running up the stairs.

"Jacky-Jacky are you here?" I went up into Jacky's room which was surprisingly closed. Walking close up to the door, I felt a tingling sensation all through out my body. I had no idea what I would find by opening her door. Slowly twisting the knob open for some reason I stopped and let go of the door knob. *Come on Rocky open the door you won't find any thing behind the door. Just open it you wimp open the door.* I kept fighting over what I was going to do, should I open the door or should I just leave it alone? *What if I never see her again if I don't open this door.* That is it I am going to open the door and see what is behind that door.

I shook myself out and reached for the knob again. I twisted the door knob and slowly went inside of her room. The closet was open a little bit, what is in there that some one is hiding. I walked over to the closet and opened the door. Everything that I hoped I would never find in a million years what I am seeing right now. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson here dead in Jacky's floor.

"AHHHHHH. OH MY GOSH NO NO NO!!" I screamed at the top of my lungs.

"Please wake up wake up!" I screamed falling to the floor. What are those marks on their necks? Vampire marks! I examined their necks and saw a "B" on each of them.

"Rocky what happened" Nicole came running up here with Ronny.

"DAD,MOM!!" Ronny screamed coming over to Rocky leaning on the floor also.

"How did this happen?" Nicole screamed.

"Vampires, They have already been here!" I yelled.

"Oh my gosh, Jacky!" I yelled running out the door.

I ran downstairs panicking looking all around for Jacky to see if she was alive.

"Jacky!" I screamed.

I looked inside of the kitchen, and there she was, her lifeless body stay dry and pale. She has also been murdered cold, and harshly. This could not be happening to my best friend it just can't be real!

"JACKY NO WAKE UP!" I screamed hoping for some miracle to happen here for me.

I started to take her hand and sit on the floor and cried. I cried until I had no tears left.

I cried until.....I woke up screaming.

"Rocky are you okay?" Jacky asked looking worried about me.

"Yes I am now!" I let out a sigh of relief.

"Did you have a bad dream?" she asked.

"No I just had a nightmare, but I'm okay now!" I smiled.

"Want to talk about it?" she replied.

"It's the longest nightmare ever!" I hesitated.

"Tell me over breakfast my mom's making pancakes."

"I'm just glad that every thing is okay now, and better now." I said

Jacky walked out my room, I looked out the window and I must have been hallucinating because I saw the same group of people from my dream with the freaky cloaks.

I rubbed my eyes and they were all gone, like magic. I ran down stairs and saw Mr. and Mrs. Robinson sitting at the table with Jacky and Ronny at there sides.

I am so glad it was all just a terrible dream!